

## Sophy of Kravonia.

By ANTHONY HOPE.  
Author of "The Prisoner of Zenda."  
Copyright, 1905, Anthony Hope Hawkins.

In vain will the readers of this late of romantic love and brilliant daring search the maps of the world for the picturesque land of Kravonia, wherein lovely, fascinating Sophy and her mysterious Red Star played their parts. This much we may tell him before he embarks on his voyage to Kravonia. But we may assure him that when he reluctantly parts with Sophy, some-time scullery maid of Morpingham, Essex, England, later spiritualistic medium of Paris, France, and still later of high rank in Slavna and Volseni, in Kravonia, the country of her adoption will be to him, like Zenda and Graustark, more real than are many of the smaller, actual kingdoms of the earth. Sad and tragic in some of its aspects is the love story of Sophy of Kravonia, but its pathos is so lightened by devoted loyalty, hardy bravery and tender, self sacrificing affection that at the end the reader will surely feel its telling has not been unworthy of the master hand of its famous chronicler.

[CONTINUED.]

He had painted the result to them of the coming of King Sergius. It meant the defeat of years of effort. It entailed the end of hopes, of place, of power or influence. There was no future for those three in Kravonia if King Sergius came. And Markart, of course, seemed no more than one of Stenovic's train.

"And if the courier doesn't start?" asked Stenovic. He took out a cigar and lit it, asking no leave of the countess. Probably he hardly knew that he was smoking it.

Stafnitz looked at his watch. "Five o'clock! We have twenty-four hours. It would be risky to keep the secret longer. There's not much time. We must be prompt, but we mustn't sacrifice anything to hurry. For instance, it would look odd to present the king's orders to Baroness Dobrava in the middle of the night! She'd smell a rat if she's as clever as they say, and so would the prince, I think. I could have a hundred men at Praslok by midnight, but I shouldn't propose to have them there before 11 o'clock tomorrow. Well, they could be back here by 5 in the afternoon! In the course of the day we'll occupy all the important points of the city with troops we can trust. Then, in the evening, as soon as we see how matters have gone at Praslok, we proclaim King Alexis!"

The countess gave a little shiver, whether of fear or of eagerness it was impossible to tell. Stenovic drummed his fingers on the table and turned his cigar quickly round and round in his mouth. Markart had recovered his clearness of mind and closely watched all the scene.

The countess rose suddenly in strong agitation. "I—I can't bear it," she said. "With him lying there! Let me go! Presently—presently you shall tell me—anything!"

Stenovic laid down his cigar and went to her. "Wait in there!" he pointed to Natcheff's room—"You're quite composed. Then go to your own room and wait till I come. Mind, countess, no sign of agitation!" He led her out. Stafnitz shrugged his shoulders.

"She'll be all right," he said to Markart, with a passing smile.

"I think she was fond of the king," said Markart.

Stenovic returned. "Now!" he said, seating himself again and resuming his cigar. "You suggest that we still use that order for the arrest of Baroness Dobrava?"

"It's signed 'Alexis,' and King Alexis lives till 5 tomorrow." Moreover, if all goes well, King Alexis lives again for many years after that."

Stenovic nodded slightly. "The baroness comes willingly or you bring her? At any rate, one way or the other, she's in our hands by this time tomorrow?"

"Exactly, general. I fail to perceive that this lamentable event"—he waved

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens the stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

On her wedding day the Danish peasant girl wears a simple crown of myrtle with her national costume—varying with the district, but always charming—and pots of myrtle are carefully cherished by girlish hands through the long winters in anticipation of the great event.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulets, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulets bring

his hand toward the king's empty chair—"alters the case as regards the baroness, one jot."

"Not the least, unless you consider that risking our heads on the throw has any such effect," replied Stenovic. And for the first time he smiled.

"Once you wanted to play the big stake on a bad hand, general. Won't you put it on the table now, when you've a good one?"

"I'm thinking of a certain strong card in the other hand which you haven't mentioned yet. Baroness Dobrava is to be in our power by this time tomorrow, but what will the Prince of Slavna be doing? Still drilling his men at Volseni, still waiting for his guns?"

Stafnitz looked him full in the face. "No," he said. "The prince had better not still be drilling his men at Volseni nor waiting for his guns."

"I think not, too," Stenovic agreed, twisting his cigar round again.

"General, do you think the prince will let Baroness Dobrava come to Slavna without him?"

"I don't know. He might have confidence enough in you. He wouldn't wish to annoy or agitate the king. He might await his summons to an audience. On the whole, I think he would submit and rely on being able to induce the king to alter his mind when they met. I'm not sure he wouldn't advise her to go with you."

"Well, yes, I confess that struck me too, as rather likely or at least possible."

"If it happened it wouldn't be convenient," said Stenovic, with a patient sigh, "because he would come after her in a day or two."

"But if I were detained by urgent business in Slavna—and we've agreed that there's work to be done tomorrow in Slavna—another officer would go to Praslok. The order, which I have here, mentions no name, although the king designated me by word of mouth."

"The order mentions no name?"

"No; it directs the baroness to accompany the bearer. True, at the foot my name is written, 'Intrusted to Colonel Stafnitz.' But with care and a pair of scissors"—He smiled at Markart again, as though taking him into the joke.

"Well, well, suppose another officer goes to Praslok. Why shouldn't the prince trust the baroness to the care of that officer as readily as to you? You don't—how shall I put it—monopolize his confidence, colonel?"

Stafnitz still wore his easy, confidential smile as he answered, with an air of innocent slyness: "Suppose the officer were Captain Mistitch? I think it's just the job for Captain Hercules!"

Even Stenovic started a little at that. He laid down his cigar and looked at his friend the colonel for some seconds. Then he looked at Markart, smiling, seeming to ponder, to watch how Markart was taking it, even to sympathize with Markart on having to consider a rather startling proposal, on having possibly to do some little violence to his feelings. Certainly Captain Markart gathered the impression that Stenovic was doubtful how he would stand this somewhat staggering suggestion. At last the general turned his eyes back to Stafnitz again.

"That's as ingenious a bit of deviltry as I ever heard, colonel," he remarked quietly.

"Captain Mistitch is restored to duty. He's of proper rank to perform such a service and to command an escort of a hundred men. After all, an officer of my rank made a certain concession in accepting so small a command."

"The prince would regard the sending of Mistitch as a deliberate insult."

"I'm afraid he would."

"He's hot tempered. He'd probably say as much."

"Yes, and Mistitch is hot tempered. He'd probably resent the observation. But you'll remember, general, that the escort is to be large enough to make the officer commanding it secure against hindrance by any act short of open and armed resistance to the king's command."

"He'll never believe the king would send Mistitch!"

"Will that make his peaceable obedience more likely?"

"In a moment they'd be at each other's!" He stopped. "Markart, go and see if they need anything in there." He pointed to the king's bedroom, where Natcheff and Lepage were.

Markart rose and obeyed. His head was swimming. He hardly yet understood how very ingenious the ingenious deviltry was, how the one man was to be sent whose directions the prince could not submit to, whose presence was an insult, to whom it was impossible to intrust Baroness Dobrava. He was very glad to get out of the room. The last he saw was Stafnitz drawing his chair close up to Stenovic and engaging in low voiced, earnest talk.

The king's body lay on the bed decently disposed and covered with a large fur rug. Lepage sat on a chair near by, Natcheff on another in the window. Both looked up for a moment as Markart entered, but neither spoke. Markart found a third chair and sat down. Nobody said anything. The three were as silent and almost as still as the fourth on the bed. A low murmur of voices came from the next room. The words were indistinguishable. So passed full half an hour. A strange and terrible half hour it seemed to Markart.

The door opened, and Stafnitz called Natcheff. The physician rose and followed him. Another twenty minutes went by, still in silence, but once Markart, looking for a moment at his mute companion, saw a tear rolling slowly down Lepage's wrinkled cheek. Lepage saw him looking and broke the silence:

## TEETH

We Save Aching Teeth.  
We Save Broken Down Teeth We Save Teeth That Others Extract.

To enable every man, woman and child to have their teeth attended to we have decided to work at the following low prices:

Cleaning 50c  
A good set of teeth \$5  
Bridge work \$4  
Crown work \$4  
Filling 50c and up  
Painless extracting 25c

VITALIZED AIR

LOUISVILLE  
Dental Parlors,  
Drs. Fierstein and Smith  
NEXT TO COURT HOUSE,  
HOPKINSVILLE - KENTUCKY.  
Both Phones.

Howard Brame  
PROPRIETOR  
Livery and Feed Stable

Corner 7th and Virginia Sts.,  
Hopkinsville, Ky.



First class rigs, careful drivers and courteous attention. City hack service—meeting all trains. Funeral and Wedding work a specialty. Give me a call.

Phones Home 1313.  
Cumb. 32

## Professional CARDS

Dr. R. F. McDaniel.

Practice Limited to Diseases of

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office in Summers Building Near Court House.

PHONES: Cumb. Home. Office Hours:  
Office 915 1210 8 to 12 a. m.  
Residence 210 1140 2 to 5 p. m.

Dr. H. C. Beazley  
Specialist

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Office hours: 9-12 a.m., 2-5 p.m.  
Main street over Kress' Store,  
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Dr. G. P. Isbell,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Located at Layne's Stable.  
Ninth Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

C. H. TANDY.

DENTIST.

Office over First National Bank  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

WALTER KNIGHT,  
Attorney-at-Law

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY. COURT STREET

Frank Boyd  
BARBER,

Seventh Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.  
Especially attention given to patrons.  
Clean Linen. Satisfactory Service.  
Call and be convinced.  
Bath Rooms in Connection.  
Baths 25c.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 655 F St., Washington, D. C.

Kindling Wood For Sale.

Old and well seasoned kindling wood for Sale. Inquire at this office.

## CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES



That is another of their good features, an important one, as hundreds of fires occur annually from sparks settling on the roof.

Better put them on the roof now than wish you had later.

They're cheap enough. Last a life-time. Never need repairs, and they turn the appearance of any house into a home.

Come in and see them.

Forbes Manufacturing Co.

INCORPORATED.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

## HEADQUARTERS

For Popular Priced Millinery.

We are Receiving new Goods  
All the Time.

We Appreciate Your Patronage.

Miss Fannie B. Rogers,  
210 South Main Street.

## Beech Nut Brands

Breakfast Bacon,  
Sliced Beef,  
Roguefort Cheese.

AT

J. Miller Clark's

Cumb. 500

Home 1121

## Bowling Green Business University

THE HIGH GRADE COMMERCIAL SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH  
ALL OF THE COMMERCIAL BRANCHES INCLUDING TELEGRAPHY ARE TAUGHT. BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUES  
LESSONS IN BOOKKEEPING BY MAIL GRADUATES SECURE POSITIONS. AND JOURNALS FREE.  
WRITE NOW, ADDRESS: BOWLING GREEN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, BOWLING GREEN, KY.

## EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK

Shoppers Will Have Their

RAILROAD FARES REFUNDED

AT HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

If you spend \$15 your Fare both ways will be refunded up to 25 miles; if you spend \$25 your fare will be paid both ways up to 50 miles. Get a receipt for your ticket, come to Hopkinsville and apply to any of the following members of the Merchants' Association and they will do the rest:

Forbes Mfg. Co.,  
(Incorporated)

Planters Hardware Co.,  
(Incorporated)

F. A. Yost Co.,  
(Incorporated)

Anderson & Fowler Drug Co.,  
(Incorporated)

J. T. Wall & Co.,  
(Incorporated)

The Witt Co.,  
(Incorporated)

Cook & Higgins, L. L. Elgin,

W. P. Pool & Son,

R. C. Hardwick,

Frankel's Busy Store,

J. H. Anderson & Co.,

Bassett & Co.,

Warfield & West Shoe Co.,  
(Incorporated)

T. M. Jones,

Keach Furniture Co.